

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE LOST SQUIRREL.
BY HOWARD E. GARIS.

ONE day Uncle Wiggily Longears, the rabbit gentleman who lives in his hollow stump bungalow with Nurse Jane Fussy Wizz, the muskrat lady housekeeper, went for a walk.

"It will be a nice, long walk, too," said the rabbit as he started off, wearing his new fur overcoat with great big pockets. "And I may have an adventure before I come back."

"I hope it will be a nice adventure," said Nurse Jane, politely.

Uncle Wiggily said he hoped the same thing, and away he went, over the fields and through the woods. He had his paws in the big warm pockets of his fur coat and pretty soon, reaching down to the bottom of one pocket Uncle Wiggily felt something there.

"I wonder what it is?" he said to himself as he brought out a little bundle done up in paper. Taking off the wrapper, he found some nice cherry pie sandwiches. Nurse Jane must have put them there to surprise me," laughed the bunny, making his pink nose wrinkle as fast as a trilled ear. "Well, I'll sit down and eat them. I love cherry pie sandwiches."

So he ate all but part of one, and this he put back in his pocket in case he should be hungry again. Then he

had sat down to eat his lunch, and off he started again, now and then leaning on the red, white and blue striped rheumatism crutch that Nurse Jane had gnawed for him out of a corn-stalk.

Uncle Wiggily had not gone on much further before, all of a sudden (or sudden, if you like that better), he heard a little voice calling and crying: "Oh, dear! Oh, dear! How terribly dark it is! Oh, dear!"

"That sounds like trouble," said the bunny. Then he asked: "Who are you and what is the matter?"

"I am a little squirrel," was the answer, "and I am lost."

"Lost? Lost?" cried the bunny, looking all around. "Where are you? I can't see you."

"Of course you can't see me," was the answer. "I am lost—that's the reason. That's no reason at all," went on the bunny with the pink twinkling nose. "Just because you are lost is no reason why I can't see you. If I could see you, I could take you home and you wouldn't be lost any more."

"Well, I can't even see myself," chattered the little lost squirrel, "so how can you see me?"

"You can't see yourself," repeated Uncle Wiggily, puzzled like. "What do you mean? Why can't you see yourself?"

"Because it is so dark where I am," said the squirrel. "You can't see in the dark, can you?"

"Not very well," Uncle Wiggily had to admit. "But can't you tell me where you are, even if you can't see yourself, and then I could look for you? Where are you?"

"I don't know," answered the lost squirrel. "All I know is that I jumped into a big dark hole, and here I am still. I've tried to get out, but I can't. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

"Now, now," Uncle Wiggily said, "don't be worried. I'll surely find you. You can't be very far away or I could not hear your talk so plainly. I'll hunt around until I find you. Just you keep talking, so I'll know which way to go to look for you."

"All right, and thank you," said the little lost squirrel.

"That voice seems to be down near the ground," said Uncle Wiggily, looking about him through his strong spectacles.

But still he could not find the little lost squirrel, even though the bushy-tailed chap kept chattering.

"You must be in some hole in the ground that is covered with leaves," said Uncle Wiggily. "I'll get a stick and poke them away."

This he did, but still there was no sign of the lost squirrel, whose voice could be heard very plainly.

"I guess you must be in a hole in some tree," said Uncle Wiggily, and he looked carefully at all the trees near him, but though many had holes, which in the summer would be used for birds' nests, no hole had a squirrel in it.

"I guess you must be hidden under some stone," said the bunny. So he looked under the stones lying about on the ground, but there was no squirrel.

Well, this is very queer," said Uncle Wiggily. "I cannot think where you are. Wait, though! I'll eat that piece of cherry pie sandwich I saved, and that will make me feel better. Then I can hunt better."

Uncle Wiggily put his paw in his big fur coat pocket and then, instead of pulling out the cherry pie sandwich, he pulled out—

Yes, you have guessed it—there was the little lost squirrel, where he had been all the while.

"No wonder you didn't know where you were," said Uncle Wiggily laughing. "And it certainly was dark there in my pocket. How did you get in?"

"I must have scrambled in while you were sitting on the stump eating your pie," said the squirrel. "I wanted to get some of the pie crumbs. Then I fell asleep and when I woke up I had forgotten and I was here, where you were so I couldn't tell you. I was in an overcoat pocket before."

"Well, stay there now until I take you home," said Uncle Wiggily, and the squirrel, whose name was Fluff-Fluff, was soon safely with his papa and mamma.

And if the postage stamp doesn't jump off the letter and go roller skating with the lamp post, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the muskrat monkey. Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

HOROSCOPE.

Friday, December 15, 1916.

STROLOGERS read this as a lucky day. The Sun, Jupiter and Saturn all rule for good, while Mars is faintly adverse.

It is a day for large enterprises. Speculation has a fairly favorable leading for a week, but care should be exercised the first of the new year.

Politicians and all who seek office have the most favorable influences while this configuration prevails.

Fame for a woman who holds high place is prophesied. She will attain great distinction and suffer severely from adverse criticism.

Profits in manufacturing industries will increase greatly, owing to some unlooked for condition.

Saturn gives fair promise for engineering feats of every sort and it is prophesied that Americans will accomplish extraordinary feats in foreign countries.

There is a sinister sign read as indicating the European war which will add new horrors. Many Americans will lose their lives.

Music and classical dancing will gain greatly in favor during the new year. Again the establishment of a musical center of national interest is prophesied.

Diplomatic honors for a foremost educator are foretold and college men and women will attain new place in the nation.

Schools have the prognostication of changes that may disrupt organizations and cause harsh criticism.

The next month may record many deaths of distinguished persons, especially those who belong to the literary world.

Foreign trade with the United States may be seriously affected during the next few months.

Storms of unprecedented violence will disturb transportation and impede business next month.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the anxiety of a happy year. Money should be more plentiful than usual and domestic conditions happy.

Children born on this day will be successful, if they fulfill the promise of their stars which presage rapid rise in fortune and happy marriage.

(Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

BAR "WHITE SLAVE" PICTURES. New York, Dec. 15.—Motion pictures depicting commercialized "white slavery" or those advertised to impress the public that the films are "lucid white slave" pictures, will not be passed here by the National Board of Review, according to an announcement. The board's ruling, it was stated, will not apply to "strictly propagandistic pictures produced obviously for social betterment."

Quick, Safe Way to Remove Hairs (Toilet Talk)

Keep a little detolene powder on your dressing table and when ugly, hairy growths appear, make a paste with a little of the powder and some water, apply and let remain on the hairy surface for 2 or 3 minutes, then rub off, wash the skin and the hairs have vanished. This treatment is quite harmless and rarely more than one application is required, but to avoid irritation, care should be used to keep the detolene dry.

YOU Should Always Go to KEEVL'S

When you want the best Wines, Liquors and Lunch Goods.

Phone 105. 526 N. Stanton.

Today's Daintiest Dish

BY CONSTANCE CLARKE.



Steamed Spiced Prunes.

WASH half a pound of prunes, scald and steam them for 20 minutes; then remove the stones, and put them into a syrup made as follows:

Boil one cup of sugar with one-half cup of water together for 15 minutes, carefully removing the scum as it arises; add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon and cloves and

half a cup of English walnuts. Place the prunes in a glass dish, pour the syrup over them, and when cold serve with whipped cream.

Whipped Cream.—Whip a cup of cream stiff, sweeten it with four table-spoonfuls of sugar, flavor it with a few drops of vanilla.—Tomorrow—CHILD CONCERNS AND HOMINY.

News Notes From Movieland

By DAISY DEAN.

ONE of the charming things about southern California, according to Fay Tincher, the El Paso girl film star, is that swimming there is good the year around. Fay enjoys being in the surf, as the picture clearly indicates. This young comedienne has won a good-sized niche for herself in the movie hall of fame.

TAKE IT FROM HELEN

Here you are with a regular camp cook recipe, via Helen Holmes: Take a big pot with a cover that fits tight. Throw in the breasts of two mud hens, a chunk of cold pork, the salt-dices of a few squirrels, a slice or two of venison, a few bay leaves, a half dozen cloves, salt, and pepper. Put it on the fire and let it come to a boil. Then have some handy man dig a hole two feet deep and shovel the fire into the hole. When the hot balls put in the hole on the fire and then shovel dirt on top. Stamp it down. Go hunting then and stay as long as you like. When you come back, there's your dinner.

CHINA HAS A CHAPLIN; YEARS FOR A PICKFORD

B. Brodsky is the "D. W. Griffith of China." He's visiting the film colonies on the coast and is telling some interesting things about the motion picture business in the orient.

"There must be realism," the native demand it. When we have a hanging in the picture, we are forced to hire a man from the prison under sentence of execution."

"We have a Chinese Charlie Chaplin. His name is Chan and he is a wonderful acrobat. He gets 112 1/2 months, but it's so much more than the other actors refuse to believe him."

"Chinese women are now being used in the pictures, but we have a great discovery a Mary Pickford or a Theda Bara."

SHAKESPEARE SAYS:

Mr. Shakespeare didn't have the movies



Fay Tincher.

In mind of course. But it sounds as though he did when he wrote: "To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question."

"To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question."

"To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question."

"To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question." "To be, or not to be, that is the question."

14 YEARS AGO TODAY

From The Herald of This Date, 1902.

A MEETING of citizens of the city and farmers of the Rio Grande valley to discuss irrigation in the valley was held under the auspices of the committee on agriculture and manufacturers at the chamber of commerce yesterday afternoon.

The meeting was called to order by president E. M. Bray, and J. A. Smith was chosen chairman. The principal feature of the meeting was the reading of a report of Prof. E. M. Skyles on irrigation and needs of the valley.

W. W. Turner is back from a trip to El Paso.

T. E. Shelton left Friday for Arizona, to be gone several days on business.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Rawlins returned yesterday morning from an extended trip to the east.

Numa Bucher, deputy customs collector, and Inspector Joe Dwyer have gone on a duck hunting trip into Chihuahuas.

Mrs. C. R. Hudson and sister, Miss Louise Willis, spent Thursday in the city with Mrs. W. S. Payne, on their way to their home in Mexico City.

One of the largest social affairs of the season occurred Thursday evening. Among those residing were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beach and Mr. and Mrs. John Dean.

Fr. T. A. Bray, of the United States

bureau of animal industry, arrived home Friday night from the support of the El Paso and Northwestern railway will start its pumping plant again tomorrow. The plant has been closed down for some time because of needed repairs to the plant.

A meeting of the Central Labor council this afternoon, a committee to prosecute the barbers who keep their shops open on Sunday in violation of state law, was appointed as follows: N. L. Grist, Paul Dodge and H. G. Van Housen.

A luncheon was given at the home of Mrs. J. H. Russell on Friday in honor of Mrs. A. E. Williams and Mrs. Slaughter. Those present were: Mesdames Slaughter, E. Williams, Walter Davis, J. A. Eddy, W. R. McLaughlin, James Magoffin, Joseph Magoffin, J. F. Williams and J. A. Happer.

The election of officers at the regular meeting of Emmet Crawford post No. 19, department of Texas, of the G. A. R. hall yesterday afternoon, resulted in George Briggs being elected commander; James H. Davis, senior vice commander; Dr. W. N. Vilas, surgeon; Patrick Durkin, chaplain; W. T. Kitchens, officer of the day; Buchanan, quartermaster, and W. C. Smith, officer of the guard.

Brighten the home with Sole Proof Colored Varnishes. Lander Lumber Co.,—Adv.

Cottolene

"The Natural Shortening"

Cake that "melts in your mouth!"

Cottolene creams up easily and beautifully and insures the lightness and delicacy that good cake requires.

By using Cottolene in cake-making you will always be sure of the best results.

This excellent pure food product is the ideal shortening for biscuits and pastry of all kinds. Used for frying it makes foods better, more tasty and more digestible.

You can have it in large or small pails, as you like. Arrange with your grocer to supply you with Cottolene regularly.



THE K. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

"Cottolene makes good cooking better"



Almond Cream Cake

Cream 1/2 cup of butter and Cottolene packed together, add one cup of sugar, and mix in alternately 1/2 cup of milk or water and two cups of pastry flour sifted three times with two teaspoons baking powder. Beat well, flavor and add five stiffly beaten whites. Bake in two layers.

Whip sweetened cream until stiff; flavor with almond extract and cherry; add chopped blanched almonds and spread between and over the layers. Garnish with cherries.

From "HOME HELPS" mailed free if you write our General Office, Chicago

Beauty Chats By Edna Kent Forbes

As Others See You

SOME LITTLE WHILE ago, one of the Chats was devoted to a discussion on the need of a woman to see her figure full length, to judge whether her skirt fitted over the hips or her dress hiked in the back, and to ascertain before going out, whether her full figure would bear as close inspection as her face.

In a way, this matter of seeing oneself from every angle before going out for public inspection, cannot be overemphasized. I know from my daily mail that most women think the solution of beauty lies in a jar of cold cream and a bottle of hair tonic. While as a matter of fact, beauty, like genius, consists of carefulness in details.

No pretty face could overcome the fact that one's waist and skirt were parting at the belt-line; no faultless complexion would make an observer forget that one's skirt hung in uneven and awkward lengths all about the feet. Muddy boots will draw the eye, and a pair of cupid's bow lips pass unnoticed.

Before you leave your dressing-room, inspect yourself from every angle. To be sure, a long mirror is almost a necessity for this, but an ordinary bureau mirror and a small hand-glass can be made to answer. See that the hair in back of your neck looks neat, that your gloves are irreproachable, your shoes shined and clean, your waist snug, your skirt adjusted evenly. Then go out, with your shoulders erect.

Questions and Answers

What can be applied to the underarms to remove all hairs? How is it applied and how often?—J. L. D.

Reply.—There are dozens of good depilatories on the market, but I cannot, of course, give you the names of any of these preparations. Go to a drug store, you know is first class, and get one; you can depend upon its harmlessness if the store has a good reputation. Most of the depilatories come in powder form, and are made into a thick paste and spread under

A cheery smile will cover up a multitude of defects in front, but in back, they see you as you are

The depilatory is applied again, whenever the hairs are long enough to be uncomfortable or conspicuous.

To Genevieve—I would not advise you to dye your hair. Dyes at best are unreliable, and with the drug market in its present condition, a good dye is almost impossible to get.

Copyright by George Mathews Adams

The Daily Novelette

THE PLOT THICKENS.

"I've got a fine idea for a detective story," began Reggie Scrivels, as he confidently sat on the edge of the editor's desk.

"I" muttered the busy man uneasily.

"Everything else all bungled up, as usual," pursued Scrivels brightly, and

then—ah hah!—a note is discovered. A cipher note. Here's the note: Copper rivets will probably go 50 above par by Snidderberg's birthday. Walk behind the third drugstore and turn to your left. He laughs first who laughs lastest, Mike."

The detective works on it three weeks without sleeping more than three hours a night. By the end of that time he discovers that by inverting the letters of every vowel not already inverted after each letter k preceded by a consonant, and adding it to the next in the last letter in the preceding word, the following message results: "Lady croaked as per instructions. Death croaked 10 paces from the rhubarb tree."

"But," said the editor, "does the cipher—will it really work out that way?"

"Certainly not," said Scrivels cheerfully. "But who's going to take the trouble to—"

Scrivels was a slight young man, so the editor didn't even stop to roll up his sleeves.

The estimated population of the continental United States at the present time is 102,224,203.

A dollar saved by buying goods produced elsewhere is a dollar thrown at your neighbor's birds.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



THINK THEY'RE SMART.

I BETCHA THEY THINK WE'RE A COUPLE OF DESPERADOS OR CONFIDENCE MEN

GOSH! BETCHA.

FALSE MUSTACHES

Keep Vigorous

active—alert—"up on your toes"

GENUINE SIGNATURE

Brent Good with CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

EL PASO EXCHANGE SYSTEM

201 S. El Paso Street. P. O. Box 1029. Telephone 1277.

PRIVATE BANKERS Mexican Money Bought and Sold. UNINCORPORATED

CASCARETS SELL TWENTY MILLION BOXES PER YEAR

Best, safest cathartic for liver and bowels, and people know it

They're fine! Don't stay bilious, sick, headachy or constipated.



WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Enjoy life! Keep clean inside with Cascarets. Take one or two at night and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Wake up feeling grand. Your head will be clear, your tongue clean, breath right, stomach sweet, and your liver and thirty feet of bowels active. Get a box at any drug store and straighten up. Stop the headaches, bilious spells, bad colic and bad days—Brighten up! Cheer up! Clean up! Mothers should give a whole Cascaret to children when cross, bilious, fretful or if tongue is coated—they are harmless—never gripe or sicken—Advertisement.

A cheery smile will cover up a multitude of defects in front, but in back, they see you as you are

The depilatory is applied again, whenever the hairs are long enough to be uncomfortable or conspicuous.

To Genevieve—I would not advise you to dye your hair. Dyes at best are unreliable, and with the drug market in its present condition, a good dye is almost impossible to get.

Copyright by George Mathews Adams

then—ah hah!—a note is discovered. A cipher note. Here's the note: Copper rivets will probably go 50 above par by Snidderberg's birthday. Walk behind the third drugstore and turn to your left. He laughs first who laughs lastest, Mike."

The detective works on it three weeks without sleeping more than three hours a night. By the end of that time he discovers that by inverting the letters of every vowel not already inverted after each letter k preceded by a consonant, and adding it to the next in the last letter in the preceding word, the following message results: "Lady croaked as per instructions. Death croaked 10 paces from the rhubarb tree."

"But," said the editor, "does the cipher—will it really work out that way?"

"Certainly not," said Scrivels cheerfully. "But who's going to take the trouble to—"

Scrivels was a slight young man, so the editor didn't even stop to roll up his sleeves.

The estimated population of the continental United States at the present time is 102,224,203.

A dollar saved by buying goods produced elsewhere is a dollar thrown at your neighbor's birds.

Copyright by George Mathews Adams

then—ah hah!—a note is discovered. A cipher note. Here's the note: Copper rivets will probably go 50 above par by Snidderberg's birthday. Walk behind the third drugstore and turn to your left. He laughs first who laughs lastest, Mike."

The detective works on it three weeks without sleeping more than three hours a night. By the end of that time he discovers that by inverting the letters of every vowel not already inverted after each letter k preceded by a consonant, and adding it to the next in the last letter in the preceding word, the following message results: "Lady croaked as per instructions. Death croaked 10 paces from the rhubarb tree."

"But," said the editor, "does the cipher—will it really work out that way?"

"Certainly not," said Scrivels cheerfully. "But who's going to take the trouble to—"

Scrivels was a slight young man, so the editor didn't even stop to roll up his sleeves.

The estimated population of the continental United States at the present time is 102,224,203.

A dollar saved by buying goods produced elsewhere is a dollar thrown at your neighbor's birds.

Copyright by George Mathews Adams

then—ah hah!—a note is discovered. A cipher note. Here's the note: Copper rivets will probably go 50 above par by Snidderberg's birthday. Walk behind the third drugstore and turn to your left. He laughs first who laughs lastest, Mike."

The detective works on it three weeks without sleeping more than three hours a night. By the end of that time he discovers that by inverting the letters of every vowel not already inverted after each letter k preceded by a consonant, and adding it to the next in the last letter in the preceding word, the following message results: "Lady croaked as per instructions. Death croaked 10 paces from the rhubarb tree."

"But," said the editor, "does the cipher—will it really work out that way?"

"Certainly not," said Scrivels cheerfully. "But who's going to take the trouble to—"

Scrivels was a slight young man, so the editor didn't even stop to roll up his sleeves.

The estimated population of the continental United States at the present time is 102,224,203.

A dollar saved by buying goods produced elsewhere is a dollar thrown at your neighbor's birds.